

Letter from Mabel Hubbard Bell to Alexander Graham Bell, 1878, with transcript

Letter from Mrs. Alexander Graham Bell to Dr. Alexander Graham Bell. (1878). My beloved Alec:

I will only write a short note this time both because I am in a hurry and because I hope you will have left Paris as this reaches you. My own darling, I am so sorry you have been anxious about me and that you had not heard from me. I have written every single day, and posted the letter usually myself before five. I cannot bear to think of your being miserable and headachy. I hope your Cousin's telegram relieved you. I am half inclined to wish she had reported me ill, and then we should have had you back again. But then after all there would be the dread of your having to go back. Stay until you can finish up everything and not have to go back again. I long for you so much my darling, my courage is fast oozing out between my fingers but it will be alright.

I had a very nice long letter from your mother this morning, but shall not send it for fear it may be lost. They are all well at home and having snowy weather. Mr. Home called last night also your cousin, and Mrs. Cathcart and another lady. Lady Jones too was here, I am now dressed to go shopping with Miss True and afterwards will lunch with Lady Jones and perhaps go out to drive with her afterwards. Miss True spent the night with me and I was happy. I am afraid we shall be alone tonight it is really asking too much of your friends to expect either Chester or Col. Reynolds to come up so often. Mr. Home offered to spend the night here last night, I gratefully declined.

Thanks a great many for offering to do any commissions for your humble servant, I am most afraid to let you do any for fear you should be extravagant. My gloves are numbered 6- $\frac{1}{4}$, the shop keepers will understand; can you get me some scented paper if it is not very expensive? 2 That's all I can think of, would it not be nice to bring home some little thing

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for Miss Home and Emma, they are both very nice. A few shillings worth would be all, not more than three or four. It's such a lovely day today. I am going to drive down to Rutland Gate and take Miss Home for a drive, I will drive her back to the station, she can walk up from Earls Court Road I think.

Good bye my sweet Alec, Ever your loving, May.

Wednesday Morning. I am much displeased at the way you addressed your last letter I beg your pardon, but I am not Mrs. Mabel G. Bell, but Mrs. Alexander Graham Bell. I'm not ashamed of being your wife if you are of having me for a wife!